SNARL!
NOOOOOOO!
CRUNCH!
Zatachi! Hang on I'm coming!
Get off of him you big dog!
SWOOSH!
Gasp!
Pity, I missed.
I must apologize in advance...

It will be less painful if you just relax.

CHUNK
AUUUGHH!

They're getting slaughtered down there!
It's some sort of spell, it's nullifying the magic

Everyone seems to be busy with fighting. No one **looks** like they're casting a spell, which means...

The caster is on the other submarine. We have to help!
I'm all for that, but... *how* can you help?

Frankly, I have no idea, just pray my luck holds out. You stay up here Prince.

Grrr...
HURR!
BANZAI!
THUD!
Blitz! We have to get to the other submarine help me to-
Rrrrr?
BY THE POWER OF MY ANCESTORS I VANQUISH THEE!
THUD!
Paollo! You were supposed to stay where it was safe!
Nonsense! I can't just sit and let my guards get hurt!
That, and I kinda fell off by accident...
HIIEE-YAH!
CRUNCH!
Well, we can't hide you again in all this. You'll just have to come with us.

Gah! I can't keep this up too long.
POW!

You guys can sure take a lickin' and keep on tickin'.
CLUNK!

There must be some way...
Graah! Grrr!

CRACK!

I can't believe it. It's dead!

That's it! We have to break the neck to kill them! Guys! I know how-
Tatami... help me...

T-Tatami...
Please... help me...

Prince Paollo!

Prince! We have to get you out of here! Get you to a doctor...
Tatami, I'm dying. I needed you and you failed me...

No, don't talk like that Prince, you can't die!

We just- Ung!...

Your loyalty to your prince is quite amazing...

But too easy to manipulate.

This tunnel's giving me the creeps.
Dark, slimy, seamonster guts.
There is something very WRONG here, I can feel it.
I feel it too, like a chill running down my spine.
By the pricking of my thumbs, something wicked this way comes.
I see a light up ahead. We must be careful, we don't know how many pirates are still on the ship.
What is that smell? Oh my gosh...
Grrrrrrr.
I have seen many things in my life...
But I've never felt so much evil in a single place before.

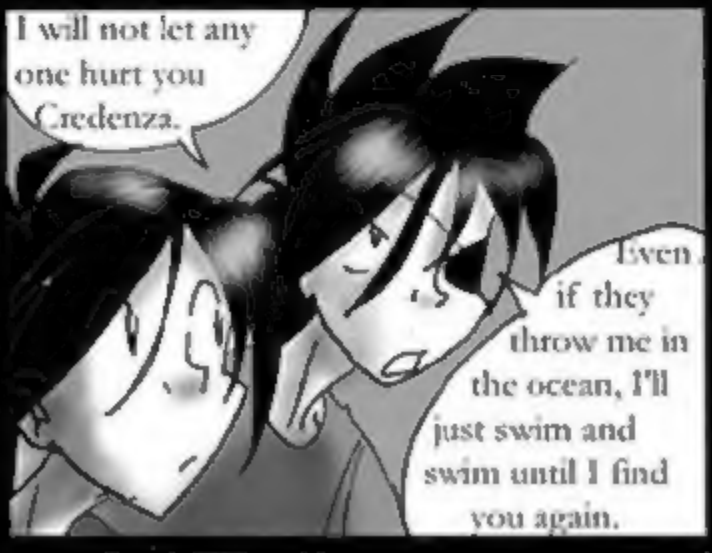
I think I can hear something up ahead...
Credenza?

What!? Oh, I'm sorry, I was just thinking...

Don't be scared Credenza, I can protect you.

It's just... I was a slave on a ship like this. I barely escaped with my life and my sanity. It is painful to remember.

You don't have to come with us miss Credenza.
No! It is in the past, those people can't hurt me anymore.


I will not let any one hurt you Credenza.
Even if they throw me in the ocean, I'll just swim and swim until I find you again.

Let's hope it doesn't come to that.
Miss Credenza, I found someone!

I think this is the one doing the spell.
Omnasunta broque vorgo dunta
Omnasunta brouque vorgo dunta!
vorgo dunta Omnisunta
He's taken their magic! We have to get him to stop!
He also has a raven in his head! I can fight him.
HEY YOU! I HAVE A QUESTION!
HSHT!?
ZIP!
Who-who are you? How d-d did you-
Who are you working for? Why do you want the prince?
I-I-I wo-working f-f-f I di-d-d- please- I I-I can't t-t-t I c-c-c

Blitz! I don't think he can talk while you choke him.
Awww okay...

Hey there! Mind telling us why you're after the prince?
I-I don't know anything.
I didn't want anyone t-to get hurt.

Kay, lets try this, tell us what you want or I give you back to Blitz.
OH GOD NO! PLEASE! HE NEEDS THE PRINCE TO FREE RAVEN! HE'S GOING AFTER ALL SIX OF THE HEIRS!

CAPTAIN SNOW! HE'S THE ONE DOING ALL THIS, HE'S COME BACK! CAPTAIN SNOW!

YOU'RE LYING!
GURK!
Credenza!?

He can't be back! Not after all this time! He's been dead for six years!
How dare you mock the hundreds he killed by even suggesting that Captain Snow could return!

Of course I understand, he's forced me to work for him!
Who is Captain Snow? He is a pirate?
Around the world, Snow was a living nightmare, but for Archipelians he was all too real.

He was a pirate only because he traveled by sea. In reality he was a butcher. He killed hundreds of people for no other reason than that it amused him.

Those few he didn't kill instantly, he captured and enslaved. He tortured them for weeks. Not just physical torture either, he enjoyed playing with their minds. Those few he took a particular interest in existed on his ship as slaves. If Snow grew bored with them, they'd be allowed to die. Until then, they were branded with his horrible mark. There seemed nothing anyone could do about him, but it turned out no one needed to do anything. Snow died from a brain tumor. The pirates who served him repeatedly mutilated his corpse to make sure he could never return.